

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

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The Intelligencer Job Office.

Having recently made considerable additions to this department, we are prepared to execute

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

In the neatest style and on the most reasonable terms. Legal Blanks, Bill Heads, Posters, Cards, Handbills, Pamphlets, Labels, and in fact every style of work usually done in a country Printing Office.

In all cases, the money will be required upon delivery of the work. Orders, accompanied with the cash, will receive prompt attention.

## Washington News and Gossip.

WASHINGTON, March 4.

The House proceeded to the election of officers. The Republicans nominated Colfax for Speaker, who received 127 votes. The Democrats nominated S. S. Marshall, who received 30 votes. Brooks referred to the fact that seventeen States were unrepresented, of which seven were among the original thirteen. He presented the protest of the Democrats against further proceedings. The Clerk refused to receive the protest. Colfax resumed his seat, and members were sworn in. Colfax announced that the President had signed, within the legal time, all the bills passed within ten days, except that appropriating \$80,000 for the Paris Exposition, which is not engrossed. A protest accompanied the army appropriation bill to the following effect: There are provisions in the Act to which attention must be called. The second section contains provisions virtually, in certain cases, depriving the President of his constitutional functions as Commander-in-Chief of the army. The sixth section denies certain States of their constitutional right to protect themselves by means of their own militia. These provisions are out of place in the appropriation bill. It would compel the defeat of necessary appropriations if the President withheld his signature, and he signed it with a protest against the provisions named. Rules of the last House adopted, except during this week it shall be in order to suspend them. It is not probable that the President will send a formal message to Congress tomorrow.

There is considerable excitement about misapprehensions regarding the signing of bills. The bankrupt bill is a law.

WASHINGTON, March 5.

In the Senate, several bills were presented—one for re-organizing the Supreme Court. All were laid on the table until committees are appointed.

It was announced that the President had no communication to make.

The wool tariff goes into effect at once, but the Senate Finance Committee will report in favor of a suspension for ten days.

In the House, an official announcement was made that the President had no communication to make.

In drawing seats, Stevens and Washburne were allowed to retain their old seats.

Boynton was elected Chaplain. Among the nominees was Parson Brownlow.

A joint committee of three from each House was appointed to equalize the pay of employees.

The Speaker announced that he would, on Thursday, appoint committees on mileage and credentials, but would hold other committees subject to the order of the House.

The Herald's special says a delegation from South Carolina is already here, conferring with the President relative to the brigadier to be appointed for that State.

Cameron, in response to Seward, said, if Johnson had been a wise man, he would have signed the reconstruction bill, and got himself back into his old harness. He might then, perhaps, have been forgiven some wrongs done during the last four months. It is now too late to forgive him.

WASHINGTON, March 6.

In the Senate, Sumner introduced a bill to guarantee republican government, that would protect the loyal people of the South. Also, to prescribe the oath.

Doolittle and Patterson made personal explanations denouncing as false the report of the Committee on Expenditures, which intimated their acceptance of bribes.

A joint resolution was introduced declaring the municipal offices of Alexandria vacant, on account of disobedience.

In the House, the Utah delegate was sworn in.

J. J. Stewart contests the seat of Charles E. Phelps, of Maryland.

Ward introduced a resolution asserting that an ex-member of the Cabinet declared, in a speech, that the evidence in the assassination cases was obtained by suborning witnesses, and that there was no evidence against Mrs. Surratt. A motion was made to lay the resolution on the table, whereupon Ward withdrew it.

An effort to take up the tariff bill was defeated by a motion for adjournment.

Sherman's bill and the tenure of office bills were officially published by the State Department today.

Seward publishes a circular letter proposing a peace congress to the belligerent South American Republics, to be held on the 1st or April, with an armistice till the termination of the conference.

There are between 300 and 400 vacancies for Senatorial action.

Butler and Logan favor a special committee on impeachment. The New York delegation favors a reference of impeachment to a special committee, and favors a recess till May.

There is a general caucus to-night.

WASHINGTON, March 7.

In the Senate, the chairman of the committees are as follows: Foreign Relations, Sumner; Finance, Sherman; Commerce, Chandler; Appropriations, Morrill; Agriculture, Cameron; Manufactures, Sprague; Military, Wilson; Naval, Grimes; Judiciary, Trumbull; Pensions, Van Winkle; Territories, Yates; Pacific Railroad, Howard; Postal Affairs, Ramsey; Lands, Pomerooy; Indian Affairs, Henderson; Private Land Claims, Williams; Claims, Howe; Patents, Wiley.

The following were introduced and referred: Directing the sale of public property at Harper's Ferry; constitutional amendment forbidding States to abridge rights on account of color; to organize civil governments in the seceded States.

In the House, John Hogan, of Missouri, contests Proctor's seat. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, introduced resolutions directing the Judiciary Committee to report by bill, de-

claring who shall call conventions to re-organize the Southern States, to provide for registrations of voters, etc.; which were passed, by 113 to 33. A resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to pursue the impeachment investigations was passed. A bill ceding Alexandria, Va., to the District of Columbia, was passed.

The Republican caucus is stormy. The Executive impeachers have been defeated, and the investigation re-committed to the Judiciary Committee. The resolution to meet every three days until the impeachment matter was ready was defeated. The resolution to adjourn on Monday to meet on the 8th of May, was adopted. The tone of the caucus indicates undoubtedly that an attempt will be made to impeach the President. It is authoritatively stated that Sherman, Meade, Hancock, McDowell and Schofield will command the Southern districts. The Secretary of the Treasury decides that wool not bonded is not subject to increased tariff.

The Agricultural Department will distribute, on mail applications from the Gulf States, long staple cotton seed.

WASHINGTON, March 8.

In the Senate, the proceedings were unimportant, being a long discussion relative to presenting a gold medal to George Peabody.

In the House, a resolution appropriating \$70,000 for the Paris Exposition was passed. A resolution appointing a commission to hear the claims of Northern creditors against \$210,000 seized from the Citizens' Bank of New Orleans, and to divide the same ratably, was passed. The Secretary of the Treasury was ordered to furnish information relative to property seized in Louisiana. The Committee on Foreign Relations were ordered to take into consideration the Canadian consolidation and the resolutions of sympathy for Ireland.

Motions were made to suspend rules for several purposes, but were not carried.

The Senatorial caucus yesterday opposed the May meeting to consider the impeachment. The caucus favored remaining in session to transact the necessary business, and then adjourn to November. The impeachment has rather depreciated; only Chandler announced himself unequivocally in favor of it.

The President is overwhelmed with office-seekers.

Gen. Howard reports about 32,000 whites and 24,000 blacks who will need food before the next crop; and that it will require over \$2,000,000 to feed them.

MASONRY AND WOMEN.—The local of the Norfolk Journal is responsible for the following story. Whether he gets it from the written history or the traditions of Masonry, or from his own fancy, we leave the reader to judge.

WHY WOMEN CANNOT ENTER MASONIC LODGES.—When King Solomon was still a young man he had married his seventh wife. She was a beautiful young Ammonitess, with locks as black as a raven's wing and eyes as bright as an eagle's. It was believed that she was the favorite fair one among all the sultanas of the great King; for his affections were not divided then as they afterwards became. She knew her power, and used it unsparringly. In addition to her other qualities, she was as inquisitive as ever was a woman on that earth.

One evening King Solomon attended lodge on some grand occasion, and stayed out somewhat late. When he returned home, he found the fair Ammonitess in the dumps, and pouting just like the fair wives of Masons do sometimes now, when their lords stay out too late at the Lodge. She upbraided him with neglecting her, insinuating that he hadn't been to the lodge as he pretended, and insisted that in future he should give proof that he went there by having her initiated, so that she might go and watch him.

"Daughter of Ammon!" replied the King, "thou hast behaved thyself as one of the foolish women; in presuming to question thy lord and master. Thou art not so angry with me as thou pretendest to be; for the true reason of this behavior is thy insatiable curiosity; in which thou excellest Eve herself. Know then that I have ordained that neither thou, nor any of thy inquisitive sex after thee, ever enter the portals of a Masonic Lodge; but I shall enjoin the Tyler to pierce through with his drawn sword any woman that shall attempt to enter a lodge; aye, even thee, Queen of Israel though thou be." And that ordinance of this wisest of monarchs has continued in force till this day.

We hope, that we have satisfied the curiosity of our fair readers as fully as did King Solomon that of his Queen.

IT'S DARK.—The following beautiful sentiments are from Meister Karl's Sketch Book, entitled the "Night of Heaven." It is full of touching tenderness:

"It is dark when the honest and honorable man sees the results of years swept cruelly away by the knavish, heartless adversary. It is dark when he feels the clouds of sorrow gather round and knows that the hopes and happiness in others are fading with his own. But in that hour the memory of past integrity will be a true consolation, and assure him even here on earth gleams of light in Heaven." It is dark when the dear voice of that sweet child once fondly loved is no more heard around in murmurs. Dark when the pattering feet no more resound without the threshold, or ascend step by step up stairs. Dark when some well known air recalls the strain once oft attuned by childish voices now hushed in death! Darkness; but only the gloom which now heralds the day-spring of immortality, and the infinite light of Heaven.

—The man who considered himself wise because he detected a typographical error in a newspaper, has gone East to get a perpendicular view of the rainbow.

## Our Young Men and the Pursuits of Life.

The annexed article applies with equal force to all the Southern States, and we take pleasure in re-producing it before our readers:

"Are we under the new order of things, as we were under the old, to be overstocked in Virginia with professional men? There is some ground to apprehend that we shall. We have seen it stated that an undue proportion of the young men in some of our leading colleges are taking the law and medical tickets. We do not set ourselves up as advisers and directors, and would not arrogantly interfere with the rights or with the private affairs of our fellow-citizens, but we feel it to be our duty as journalists and patriots to combat any practice, any principle, or any idea that may prove prejudicial to the interests of the Commonwealth. We have no more lawyers, doctors, and other non-producers than are needed. There are enough to last for twenty or thirty years. Our great wants are producers and men of practical science, to aid in developing the resources of the State, and to turn them to account when developed. Agriculture, the mechanic arts, manufactures, the honest, manly industries are the great sources of wealth. We want to see our young men turn their attention and devote their talents to them, and let law and physic alone. The competition in these professions is now so great, and will be for the next quarter of a century, that few comparatively can attain the distinction and prosperity which so many covet. Most of them will be poor but proud gentlemen as long as they live. Take an intelligent, industrious young man, put him in an iron manufactory for instance, and let him learn the business thoroughly, and then start him in life with a licensed lawyer or medical graduate, and ten to one he will, in fifteen years, be rich or in a fair way to make a fortune, when the lawyer and the doctor will be without any considerable practice, or at best with only income enough to supply their commonest wants. The same result will be attained, if instead of the iron business, any of the great branches of practical industry are selected. The fortunes are not made by the professional men; and the great influence that propels the business of life, and controls society and the destinies of communities and countries, does not emanate from them. The influence of the commercial, mechanical and agricultural classes is every year growing more potent. Formerly they were, as compared with professional men, ignorant and uncultivated; but at this epoch they are the men of expansive views, and the projectors of those great enterprises that build up cities and confer wealth, power and grandeur upon nations. The men of ideas, of real intellect and of supreme influence are, in this age, of these classes. They are the men who wield the mighty influences of steam, the telegraph, and all those other practical agencies that control the affairs of life—the destinies of men and nations: If called upon to define this power, we would describe it as educated labor. It is that which has built up the wealth and prosperity of England, and that has placed the Northern States so far in advance of the States of the South. Labor was not honored here, under the old order of things, as it deserves to be honored: Almost every young man of any pretensions studied law or medicine; or, being a landed proprietor, turned his attention to farming; or, if the son of a merchant, to merchandising. Only those who had no choice between pursuits became mechanics and artisans. There were really not enough of them for the necessities of the country, and of the comparatively small number a large proportion were ignorant and unskillful. Many came from the North—some from abroad. There was in those days an indisposition among the educated young men of the South to engage in business of any sort that was not connected with the learned professions. The mistaken notion prevailed that labor was degrading—a delusion that, more than all other things combined, retarded the growth and development of Virginia. We fear that our young men are not yet emancipated from the fatal influence of this delusion, and that too many of the present generation will follow in the footsteps of those of the past generation only to reap a harvest of disappointment—for the paternal wealth that supported so many in respectable idleness no longer exists.

We rejoice to see so many schools and colleges and to know that such large numbers of our young men and boys—much larger than we had ventured to hope for—are attending them. One chief object of education is to instill correct ideas into the minds of youth and to eradicate false ideas and opinions. We hope that our professors and teachers will not forget to combat that pernicious and too prevalent error that labor is not honorable, and that the mechanical occupations of life are unworthy educated young men. We have known many instances of boys who manifested remarkable mechanical genius, and who, if put in the workshop, would have made their mark in the world, but who, under the fatal influence of this delusion, have been made cyphers and nonentities for life in consequence of the attempt, against their natural bent, to make lawyers or doctors of them. Every parent should give his children as thorough an education as he can afford. The more thoroughly they are educated the better they are fitted for the pursuits and business of life, no matter what those pursuits or that business may be. The educated mechanic or artisan dignifies labor and removes the reproach of ignorance which so long existed. Education should embrace the whole range of physical science, for in the new era that will

ere long dawn upon Virginia (we speak for her especially,) the hitherto undeveloped resources of the State in mines, minerals and water-power will be brought into requisition. Our young men should be prepared to take the lead in this great work and profit by its rewards. Time is not distant when Virginia will be filled with workshops and manufactories of every kind, and if our people are not qualified to take charge of them, strangers will come in and reap the harvest of fame and profit they will surely yield.—*Richmond Whig.*

## Opposition to Brownlow.

We copy below a rich letter from one Matt Dyer, a colored man of West Tennessee, addressed to Brownlow, announcing himself a candidate for Governor. He seems to be in earnest, and makes some fair hits at the pretended love of the Radicals for the negroes, and informs them that although he has got wool on his head they cannot pull it over his eyes. Like a good many white people, he can't see the point in admitting negroes to the right of suffrage and refusing to make them eligible to office, and he proposes to show that this arrangement is altogether faulty by running against and beating Brownlow; thus showing at the same time his superior popularity and the intelligence of his brethren in discriminating in favor of the most worthy and decent man:

A RACY LETTER FROM A WOULD BE COL-  
ORED CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

JACKSON, TENN., Feb. 12, 1867.

To Gov. Brownlow.

SIR.—I learn that you and the *Lower* House of your Legislature have passed a law to allow the colored people of this State to vote. So far, so good. But, sir, you have, at the same time, provided in the law that they shall not hold office! Now, what does such legislation mean? I am a colored man, and have wool on my head, but you and your *white trash* can't pull the wool over my eyes. The dummies in Tennessee generally will understand what you are after, and will put their broad feet down upon you.

This act reminds me of a case where a white man and an Indian went a hunting. They killed a turkey and a buzzard, and when they came to divide, the white man, to show the Indian that he would do the fair thing, made this proposition: "I'll take the turkey, and you may take the buzzard, or you may take the buzzard, and I'll take the turkey." The Indian hung his head for a moment, then looking up, said to his sharp companion: "Every time turkey for white man, and buzzard for Indian." O yes, you want us to go voting with you, but every time office for white man and vote for nigger.

I learn further, that the bill has been sent to the Senate, where it is to be hoped the restriction against my people will be wiped out. In that event, and at the warm solicitation of many friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for Governor. I expect you to be my competitor, and I propose to open the canvass at an early day, and will join you in a list of appointments from Carter to Shelby. I propose to conduct the canvass like a statesman, but notify you in advance, that I will hold you personally responsible for any insult you may offer. I shall take along your debate with my friend Mr. Pryne, and shall prove from that that you have been a greater persecutor of my race in Tennessee than any other man; and charge that your present course is one purely of selfishness.

It will not be amiss to say here, that I am in favor of "equal justice to all the people of the State"—that I am in favor of relieving the colored people of the State from paying taxes for three years, and in favor of their having all the vacant lands in the States, by paying surveyor's fees—that I am the friend of all religious denominations—that I am friendly to all the secret orders in the State, but only belong to the "Order of the Lone Star." I have held the constitution of that order in my hands and sworn to support it. But more of my principles hereafter. When I get you on the stump you will learn who I am and what I am.

Respectfully, your fellow-equal, etc.

MATT DYER.

WHO KNOWS BEST?—We were highly amused last evening, says an exchange, at hearing the following story told by a person in illustration of the peculiar logic of an opponent: The speaker said a few years ago he was living in Missouri, and his neighbor had a negro named Ephe, who was a regular attendant at church, and was proud of his Bible learning. He was sawing wood one day, while his master's son, a lad of about twelve years, was looking on, and now and then asking questions.

"Which of the apostles does you like best?" asked Ephe.

"Well, I don't know," drawled the boy.

"I likes Sampson," said Ephe; "he was so strong, and piled up dem wicked folks so."

"Why, Ephe," replied the boy, "Sampson was not one of the apostles."

Ephe put down his saw, and looked at the youngster a moment in amazement, and then he asked him, with an air of triumph, "Look here, white boy, how old are you?"

"Twelve," replied the boy.

"Well, I see forty; now, who ought to know best; I ax you dat."

—Earthquakes are diurnal, infernal, nocturnal, and internal, and occur when the central axis of the earth becomes refrigerated around the cellular tissue of the sun by the lunar caustic spasmodic action of the moon, and acting in conjunction, astronomically cause the rarified vicissitudes of the antediluvian atmosphere to oscillate rapidly against the outer crust of the earth.

## Cupid en Masque.

Among those who flocked to the masquerade ball on Monday evening last was a party from the thriving little town of Chicago, situated about eighty-five miles south of this city. In this party was a young man, who, for the sake of identification, we will call William Ellis. He was dispatched to this city by his father on a double errand: First to attend to some business matters, and next to meet a young lady, and daughter of one of our merchants, who was an old friend of his father. The young lady was the expected wife of William, although that personage had never yet met her. Doubtless believing with Rory O'More that, "There's luck in odd numbers," William arranged to add to the list of his engagements that of attending the masquerade ball at Turner Hall. He accordingly procured a suitable mask and wended his way to the place of rendezvous. He had been there but a few minutes when his eye was attracted by the graceful movements and beautifully rounded form of a young lady, who was arrayed in an elegant and tasteful costume. Ellis was instantly enamored of the disguised beauty, and at once made a desperate effort to secure her attention. He was, thanks to a pleasing address, successful in his endeavor. He found the young lady a person of more than ordinary intelligence, sprightly and agreeable, and determined, like himself, to have a good time.

Time passed pleasantly. The young couple danced together, sat together and conversed, and, as was natural under the circumstances, talked of that which was uppermost in their minds—love. The young man, especially, grew eloquent on the theme. He quoted Byron copiously, pouring the fervent avowels of love into her ear and declaring that they were but the outpourings of his own soul. A sequestered spot in the gallery served to screen them from the public gaze. They sat together conversing thus for hours, and it was not surprising that William's arm found its way around the fair one's delicate waist, and that she—naughty girl—permitted it.

At last the long-wished-for hour, when all must unmask, arrived. William dashed the screen from before his face, and disclosed a by no means ugly face. The lady, with playful coquetry, delayed removing her mask until the last moment. William was in a terrible suspense meanwhile, every moment seeming an age. When at last the mask was removed and disclosed a really beautiful face—features regular and beautifully chiseled, a complexion innocent of any cosmetic, but out vying the most brilliant of them; and glossy auburn ringlets falling over a pair of marble shoulders,—the young lady stating that her father was very stern, and did not permit her to receive gentlemen company, and hence a clandestine meeting would be necessary,—the young couple separated.

It was late yesterday morning when young Ellis wended his way to the house of Mr. —, the father of the young lady who had been predestined by both her own and his parents to occupy the first place in his affections and his home. He did not like the idea of parents taking the whole matter of courting for their sons and daughters into their own hands, and especially after his venture of the evening previous did it seem a hard fate. As an occasional remembrance of the bewitching face and form he had seen at the ball, the evening previous, came across his mind, he half determined to set at naught the request of his father, and seek out his pretty little ball-room acquaintance. He finally decided to follow out his original programme. Being admitted to the parlor, he presented his letter of introduction. Of course, the son of an old friend and his own prospective son-in-law was received with cordiality. After arranging the preliminaries—fixing the day of marriage, the allowance the young couple was to receive, and several other matters of interest to them individually, but of no interest to the public at large, the young lady was sent for. She had been up late the night before, accordingly appeared in her morning dress. On being presented, she came forward, extended her hand, and, raising her eyes, met his. With what emotions each recognized in the other their partner of the evening previous, we cannot describe. The young lady fainting, and, as a matter of course, fell into the young man's arms. The father demanded an explanation, which was given, tremblingly, by William. What further transpired we are unable to say, but are more reconciled to masked balls than we were a month ago.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

HOW IT WORKS.—An exchange says: A firm in Nashville, one of the largest and most respectable mercantile houses in the West, paying annually many thousand dollars of taxes, has including clerks, six persons employed in the concern besides the porter, who is a negro. The latter is now the only one of the whole concern who allowed a vote under the present Brownlow Constitution. The point of the joke is, that the negro was the bitterest rebel of all and was an officer's servant in the rebel army and when fighting by his master's side he was third man over the ramparts of Fort Pillow where he fell like an avenging thunderbolt among the negroes who so gallantly surrendered that stronghold.

—A sharp old gentleman traveling out West got a seat beside his wife in a crowded car, by requesting the young man who sat by her to "please watch that woman while he went into another car, as she had fainted."

—A man in Fredericksburg, Va., was knocked down by lightning, and cured of rheumatism. He does not recommend the remedy.

## Grant and Lee at the Surrender.

Generals Grant, Ord and Sheridan, with three or four staff officers each, went up to the court house, and of our staff there went three, a senior aid, the chief of staff, and the adjutant general. The town consists of about five houses, a tavern, and a court house, all on one street, and that was boarded up on one end to keep the cows out. On the right hand side as we went in, was the principal residence; owned by Mr. McLean, and to his house General Grant was conducted to meet General Lee. At the fence, the whole party dismounted, and walking a narrow grass plot to the house noticed General Lee's horse nibbling there in charge of an orderly, who was holding his own as well.

General Grant entered the house with one or two of his staff, and the rest of us sat down on the piazza and waited. Mr. McLean was out there too, but was so much excited that he did not know where his pump was, or if he had any, or if not couldn't tell us where there was a spring. In a moment Col. Babcock came out, smiling, whirled his hat around his head once, and beckoned Generals Ord and Sheridan to come in. They walked to the floor silently as people do who have the first peep at a baby, and after a while General Lee came out and signaled to his orderly to bridle his horse.

While this was being done he stood on the lowest step of the piazza (we had all risen respectfully as he passed down,) and looking over into the valley towards his army, smote his hands together several times in an absent sort of way, utterly unconscious of the people about him, and seeming to see nothing till his horse was led in front of him. As he stood there he appeared to be about sixty years of age; a tall, soldierly figure of a man, with full grey beard, a new suit of grey clothes, a high, grey felt hat with a cord, long buckskin gauntlets, high riding boots, and a beautiful sword. He was all that our fancy had painted him, and he had the sympathy of all of us as he rode away.

Just as he gathered up his bridle Gen. Grant went down the steps, and passing in front of his horse, touched his hat to Gen. Lee, who made a similar salute, and then left the yard and returned to his own lines with his orderly and the single staff officer who had accompanied him to the interview, and was said to have been Col. Marshall, his Chief of Staff, a quiet looking man in spectacles, looking more like one of thought than of action. Gen. Grant presented something of a contrast to Gen. Lee in the way of uniform, not only in color, but in style and general effect. He had a sugar-loaf hat almost peculiar to himself, a frock-coat unbuttoned and splashed with mud, a dark vest, dark blue pantaloons, tucked into top boots, muddy also, and no sword.

His countenance was not relaxed at all, and not a muscle of his face told tales on his thoughts. If he was very much pleased by the surrender of Lee, nothing in his air or manner indicated it. The joyful occasion didn't seem to awaken in him a responsive echo, and he went and mounted his horse and rode away silently, to send off a dispatch which should electrify the North, and set the church bells ringing on this happy Sunday evening.—*Northern Paper.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Among the interesting questions decided at the recent session of the Equity Court, Chancellor Johnson presiding in Orangeburg, was one involving a nice point in reference to Confederate money as currency. The case was one of a purchase made in 1862, when the buyer paid \$2,000 in Confederate money at the time of the purchase, and gave two notes for the balance, one payable at twelve months, the other at two years. In 1863 the first note was paid in Confederate money, about a month before the note was due. When this note matured, the purchaser came forward with the balance, and offered it in Confederate money, but it was refused.

The question came up whether the purchaser had not performed his contract as far as he could expect to do so. After an able argument the Court held: That a balance was still due; and that it should be computed in the proportion that the whole of the original debt bears to the value of the purchase in present currency, giving credit for all payments in the same ratio. The question will be carried up to the Court of Appeals.

—A burglar was convicted in Brooklyn on the circumstantial evidence of an internal revenue stamp. The culprit had left the cover of a match box on the premises, and he had in his pocket at the time of arrest the box itself, attached to which were the torn fragments of a revenue stamp. On placing the cover on the box, the broken edges of the stamp fitted exactly, and on this proof the prisoner goes to the penitentiary for ten years.

—A Western paper says: "Wanted at this office, an editor who can please everybody; also a foreman who can so arrange the paper as to allow every man's advertisement to head the column."

—"Would you not love to gaze on Niagara for ever?" said a romantic young girl to her less romantic companion. "Oh, no," said he, "I shouldn't like to have a cataract always in my eye."

—"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to a man who was extending his jaw frightfully, "as I intend to stand outside during the performance."

—When have married people passed through the alphabet of love? When they teach baby.

—Eternity is a depth which no geometry can measure, no arithmetic calculate, no imagination conceive, and no rhetoric describe.

—A talkative youth asked a lady if her ears had ever been pierced. "No," she said, "but they have often been bored."